

June 6, 1917



VERY ATTRACTIVE
HAT, with black velvet
crown and rolled up brim
of black lace. Price 2½ Gns.



BLACK LACE
cherry-coloured
net, having a light
t. Price 3½ Gns.

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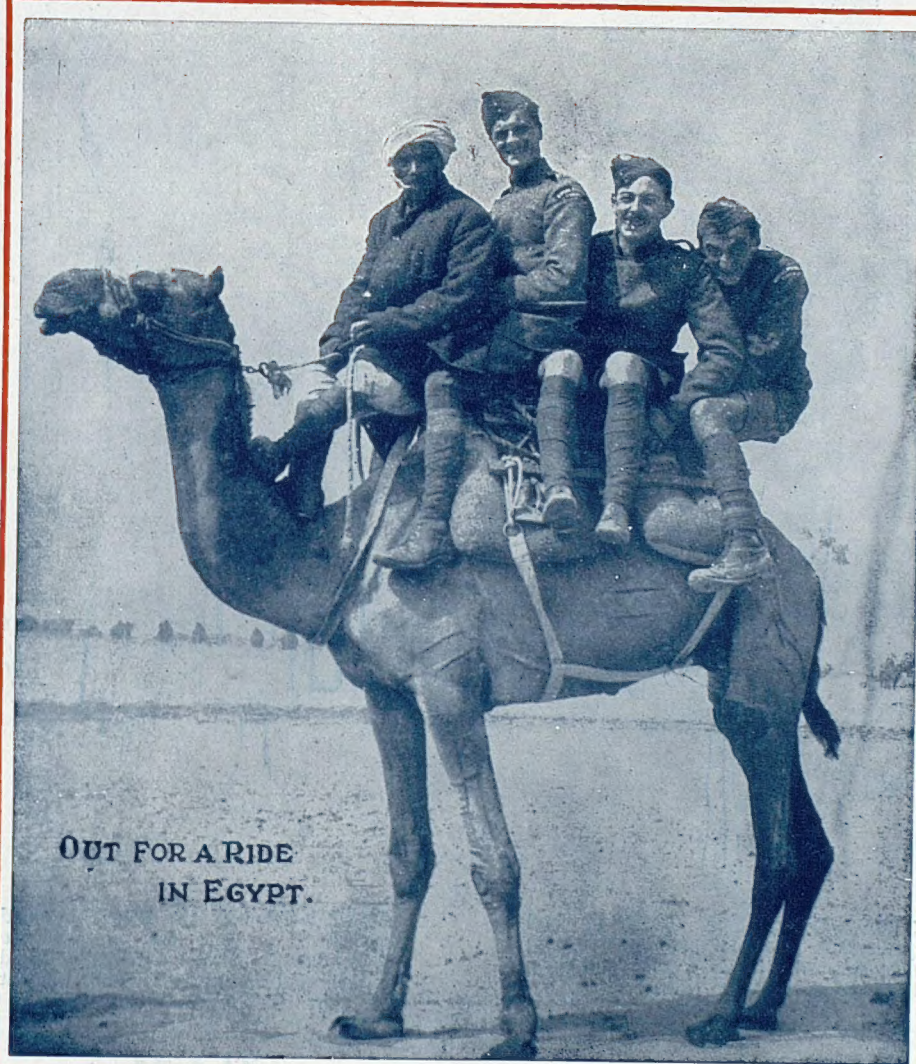
THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.
JUNE 13, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

New Series. — PART 53

8d

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



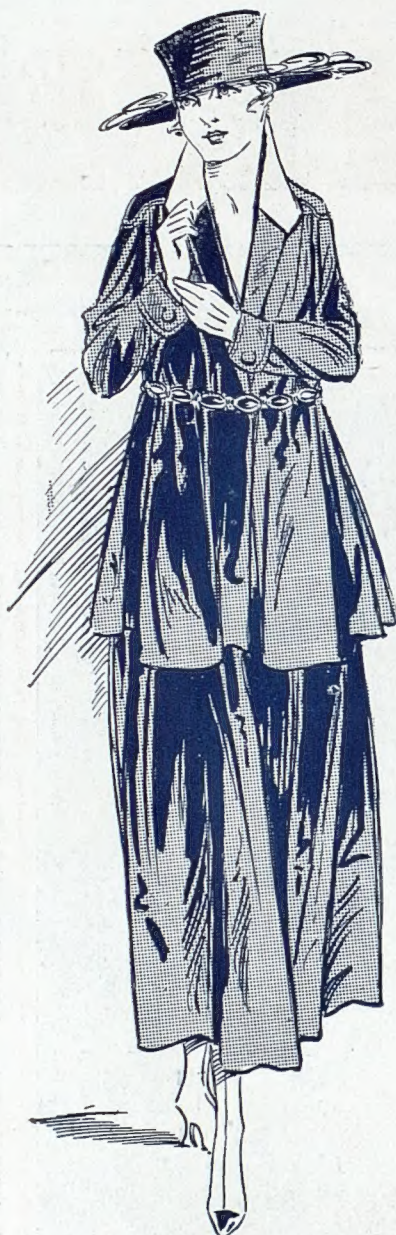
OUT FOR A RIDE
IN EGYPT.



PRICE EIGHTPENCE: BY INLAND POST, 8½d.

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New Summer Crêpe-de-Chine Suits.



CRÊPE-DE-CHINE SUIT, in good quality Silk. Coat cut on simple becoming lines, finished with white collar and chain belt. Full well-cut skirt. In a few soft colours.

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Suits.

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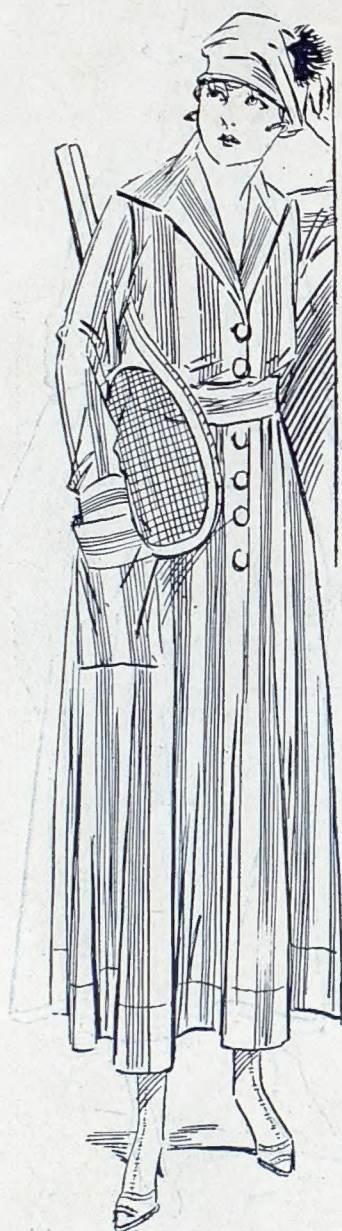
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Inexpensive Crêpe-de-Chine Wash Frocks.



WASH FROCK, suitable for town or country wear, in heavy-weight silk crêpe-de-Chine, cut on practical tailor-made lines, and finished with large pockets. In various colours on white grounds.

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REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSPORT

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AND SKETCH, LTD.,
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The Illustrated War News



THE VICTOR AT MESSINES: GENERAL SIR HERBERT PLUMER, K.C.B., COMMANDING SIR DOUGLAS HAIG'S SECOND ARMY, AT YPRES.

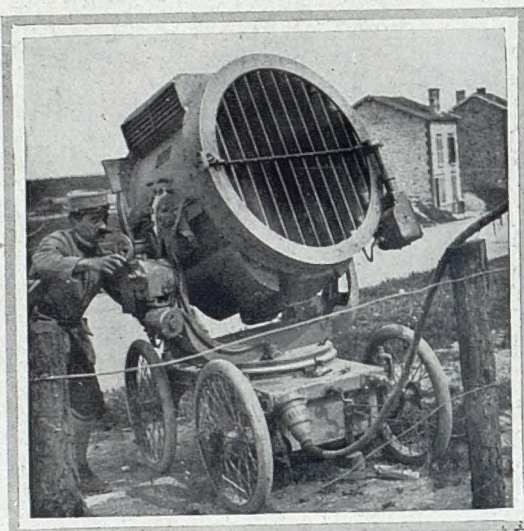
Photo. Lafayette.

THE GREAT WAR.

THE MESSINES-WYTSCHAETE VICTORY—THE MEDWAY AIR-RAID—ITALY'S WRESTLE.

THE phase of relatively minor operations on the British front continued through the opening days of June, and the first week of the month saw no change in the character of the fighting. Throughout the Arras-Ypres sector the general activity was maintained. The familiar and famous names of La Bassée, Neuve-Chapelle, and Vermelles reappeared in the official records, and the reports of raids about Armentières, Messines, and Wytschaete further revived interest in the more northerly part of the British line. In the districts named fighting of a desultory kind continued through June 5th, with some gain of ground south of the Souchez river. Meanwhile, the artillery continued very vigorous, and was admitted by the enemy to have "reached the utmost degree of violence." Wednesday, June 6, saw a considerable development of the work accomplished on the days immediately preceding. An attack begun the previous evening was pushed vigorously all day, and before another night closed Sir Douglas Haig was able to report that all the objects desired had been attained. The enemy's positions on the western slopes of Greenland Hill were captured on a front of about a mile, and 162 prisoners were taken. Greenland Hill, as the soldiers call it, lies about a mile north-east of Rœux. It has been partially in our hands since

April 28. From the summit the Germans commanded good observation of our lines. When the occupation of the crest is complete, the British can survey the German position up to Douai. Past the foot of the hill on the east runs the Drocourt-Queant "switch-line" on which the safety of Douai depends. To follow these gradual operations carefully with the aid of good maps is to realise the systematic deliberation of the British Command, which hurries nothing, but goes through the appointed work of the day in a punctual and business-like manner, always placing something substantial to credit, and accumulating capital for the next grand adventure.



GETTING READY FOR THE COMING OF NIGHT-FLYING GERMAN AIRCRAFT: TRAINING A SEARCHLIGHT PROJECTOR IN A VILLAGE BEHIND THE AISNE FRONT ON THE ANTICIPATED LINE OF THE ENEMY'S APPROACH.

French Official Photograph.

be very far-reaching. It means the launching of a new offensive between Ypres and Armentières.



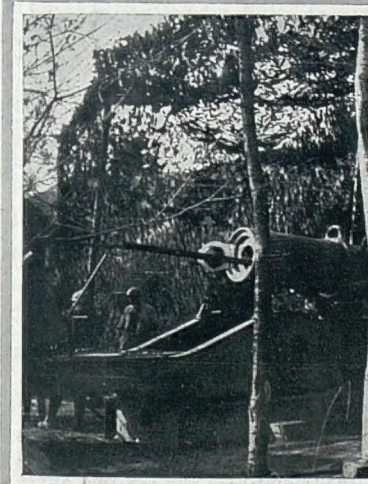
A "MASKED" BATTERY ON THE AISNE FRONT: FRENCH "199'S" (APPROXIMATELY, 75-INCH GUNS) BIDDING THEIR TIME, SCREENED BY ROADSIDE TREES.—[French Official Photograph.]

The main objective was the taking of the Messines Ridge. It was heralded by continuous mine-explosions over a front of nine miles, hundreds of tons of explosives being exploded simultaneously. Following on that the enemy's positions were stormed, including strongly fortified woods and positions. A second general attack later in the day carried our

lines still further forward. Said Sir Douglas Haig in his despatch on the afternoon of the 8th:

"The position captured was one of the most important strongholds on the Western Front. By nightfall we had gained the day's objectives. The German dead lying in the captured positions prove the severity of the enemy's own losses were light. Following the care and thoroughness in the preparations made under the orders of General Sir Herbert Plumer, the complete success gained may be ascribed chiefly to the destruction caused by our mines, to the violence and accuracy of our bombardment, to the very fine work of the Royal Flying Corps, and to the incomparable dash and courage of the infantry. The whole force acted with perfect combination. Excellent work was done by the Tanks, and every means of offence at our disposal was made use of, so that every arm and Service had a share in the victory."

The war in the air has again also afforded several highly interesting incidents. A period of great aerial activity on the Western front and over the North Sea has seen the British flying-men account for 62 enemy machines, at a loss to themselves of only 20 machines. These enemy losses a splendid "bag" of 10 German of the 18 which, at 6.15 o'clock of June 5, raided the Thames



THE MORNING TOILETTE OF A 240-M GUN ON THE AISNE FRONT: SPONGING

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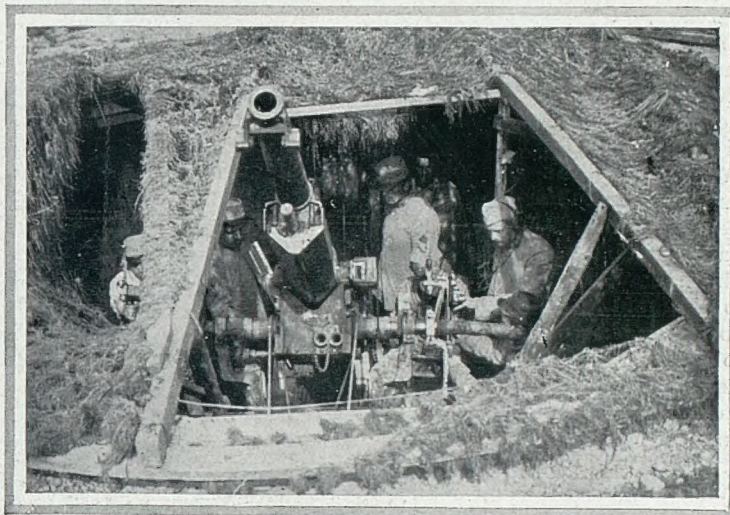
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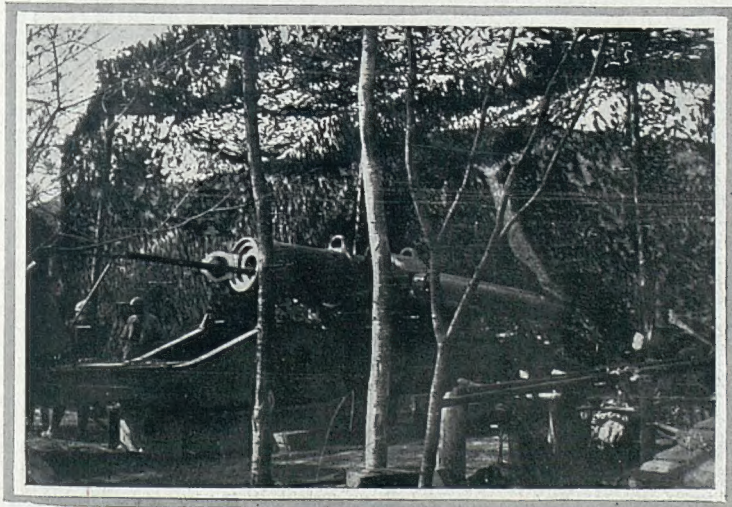
"The position captured was one of the enemy's most important strongholds on the Western Front. By nightfall we had gained the whole of the day's objectives. The great numbers of German dead lying in the captured positions prove the severity of the enemy's losses. Our own losses were light. Following on the great care and thoroughness in the preparations made under the orders of General Sir Herbert Plumer, the complete success gained may be ascribed chiefly to the destruction caused by our mines, to the violence and accuracy of our bombardment, to the very fine work of the Royal Flying Corps, and to the incomparable dash and courage of the infantry. The whole force acted with perfect combination. Excellent work was done by the Tanks, and every means of offence at our disposal was made use of, so that every arm and Service had a share in the victory."

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of naval importance were heavily bombed. The material damage to the town was not great, and the naval establishment suffered little or nothing. But there was loss of life: 12 persons killed, and 36 injured. For this, however, the enemy paid a heavier proportional price than he has paid for any former raid. The hostile aeroplanes were at



AN ANTI-AVIATIK "KNOCK-OUT" PIECE ON THE FRENCH FRONT: A QUICK-FIRING FIELD-GUN MOUNTED ON A STEEP INCLINE INSIDE A TRENCH DUG-OUT.
French Official Photograph.



THE MORNING TOILETTE OF A 240-MM, OR 9-INCH, FRENCH LONG-RANGE GUN ON THE AISNE FRONT: SPONGING OUT THE BARREL.—[*French Official Photo.*]

were first observed by a R.N.A.S. patrol off Ostend, well out to sea, were engaged without decisive result, and chased to the British coast. Flying in over Essex, the raiders, after dropping some almost futile bombs in that county, passed over to the Kentish coast and made an attack in force upon the Medway, where a town and a place

once embarrassed by anti-aircraft gun-fire which seems to have been the most effective hitherto known. Two German machines were shot down before they got well clear of the British coast, two were intercepted and destroyed between Kent and Dunkirk, two were destroyed off Ostend, and four more driven down. Two German airmen were taken prisoner. One, an ex-pastor, has died of his injuries. His observer had his arm blown off by the shell which brought their machine down. If the daylight aeroplane raids mark an increase in the enemy's confidence and daring, and prove his undeniable skill, the dexterity is by no means all on his side, as this swift and salutary punishment has given him unpleasant cause to realise. He has had other reminders from our airmen during these recent days. Ostend, Zeebrugge, Bruges, and Ghent have been heavily bombed, and aerial photographs prove that Ostend dockyard works have been seriously damaged. Bruges Harbour has also suffered.

On the French front during this period, there has been nothing of the first magnitude to record, although every day has brought its tale of stubborn fighting. The principal news came from the sternly contested Chemin des Dames, where both French and German artillery was very active on

that eight-mile-long stretch of front which runs parallel to the road and a little to the north of it, from Cerny to Craonne and Chevreux. The big-gun practice was especially heavy north of Laffaux, near Hurtebise, and on the California Plateau and Craonne. This was preliminary to heavy massed attacks which the enemy launched on June 3 against the California and Vauclerc Plateaux, on the extreme east of the line just mentioned. Five successive attacks in force were directed against those positions—three on the California and two on the Vauclerc table-lands. The enemy, thanks to his liquid fire, was able for a short time to occupy some portions of advanced entrenchments. A brilliant French counter-attack drove the Germans out with severe loss before the end of the day. On the west of the line under discussion, at Braye-en-Laonnois, and on the east at Chevreux, the artillery was active from time to time. On the 6th the cannonade became very intense, and north of Braye several furious attacks followed the

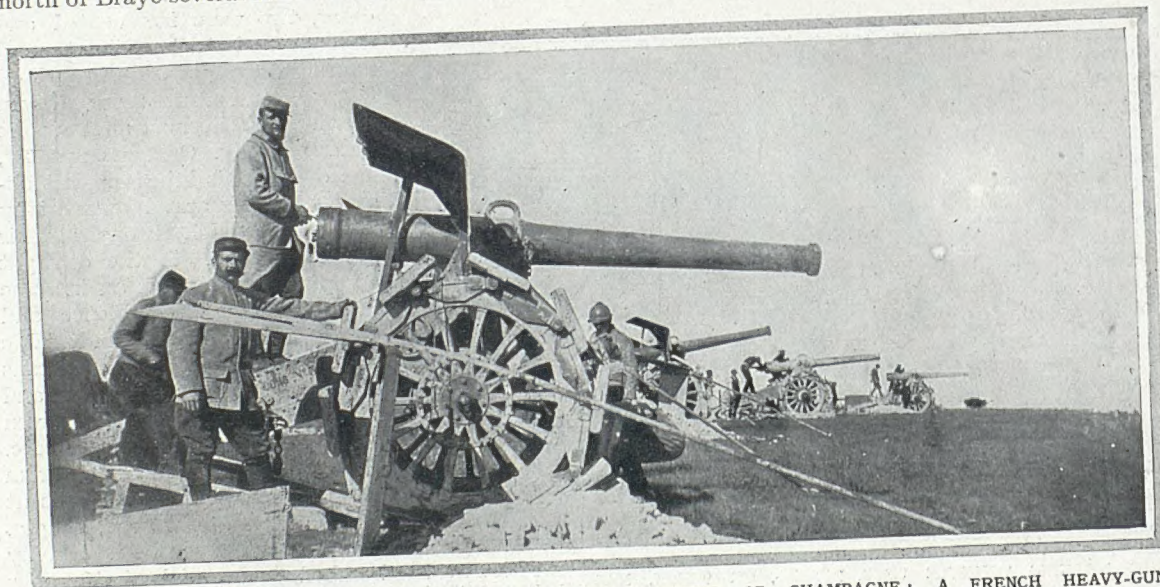


TROPHIES WON BY THE FRENCH IN THE GERMAN TRENCHES: A POILU SELECTING A SOUVENIR FROM A SCRAP-HEAP OF BATTLEFIELD GLEANINGS AND ABANDONED GERMAN EQUIPMENT DETAILS.—[French Official Photograph.]

Germans. Nine miles east of Rheims the Germans still struggled to regain the positions on the Teton, the Casque, and the Mont Haut, that chain of uplands just south of Moronvilliers so long disputed. Elsewhere there was little to note except various futile enemy *coups-de-main* in the Vosges, south of the Col de Ste. Marie. The enemy has said very little about all these operations on the French and British fronts, except to exaggerate the number of prisoners. These he has just doubled. An official British report gives our captures for the month of May as 3412 Germans, including 68 officers, together with one field-gun, 80 machine-guns, and 21 trench-mortars.

Italy has been waging a stern fight to hold her recent conquests. Between the Brestovica Valley and the sea the Austrians have made determined efforts to neutralise the great threat to the Her-

mada. They attacked Fajti under heavy curtain fire, with picked storming troops, Alpen-schützen and Hungarians, but were at length



FORCING THE WAY FORWARD ACROSS THE OPEN CHALK DOWNS OF CHAMPAGNE: A FRENCH HEAVY-GUN BATTERY IN POSITION, AWAITING THE ORDER TO "COMMENCE FIRING."—[French Official Photograph.]

artillery preparation. Some portions of trench were lost, but as a whole the French line remained unaltered.

In Champagne the week's fighting opened with fierce attacks by the enemy, with the usual ebb and flow of fortune, but no real advantage to the

terribly punished by the Italian artillery and the Tiber Brigade. The battle continued all day on the 6th along the slopes of the Hermada, and the Italians had to yield some ground before an attack, into which the enemy flung his full weight. Cadorna's row is long, but he will hoe it.

LONDON: JUNE 9, 1917.



In an Aust

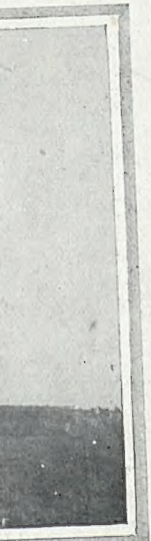


BACK AFTER A HARD

Two Australian soldiers back in camp for a short spell after trench duty, and having a rest and talk over the experience. The scene is in a camp near Fancourt, where some hard fighting. The artist is M. known cartoonist, an Australian by birth.

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CH HEAVY-GUN
[photograph.]

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In an Australian Camp at the front in France.



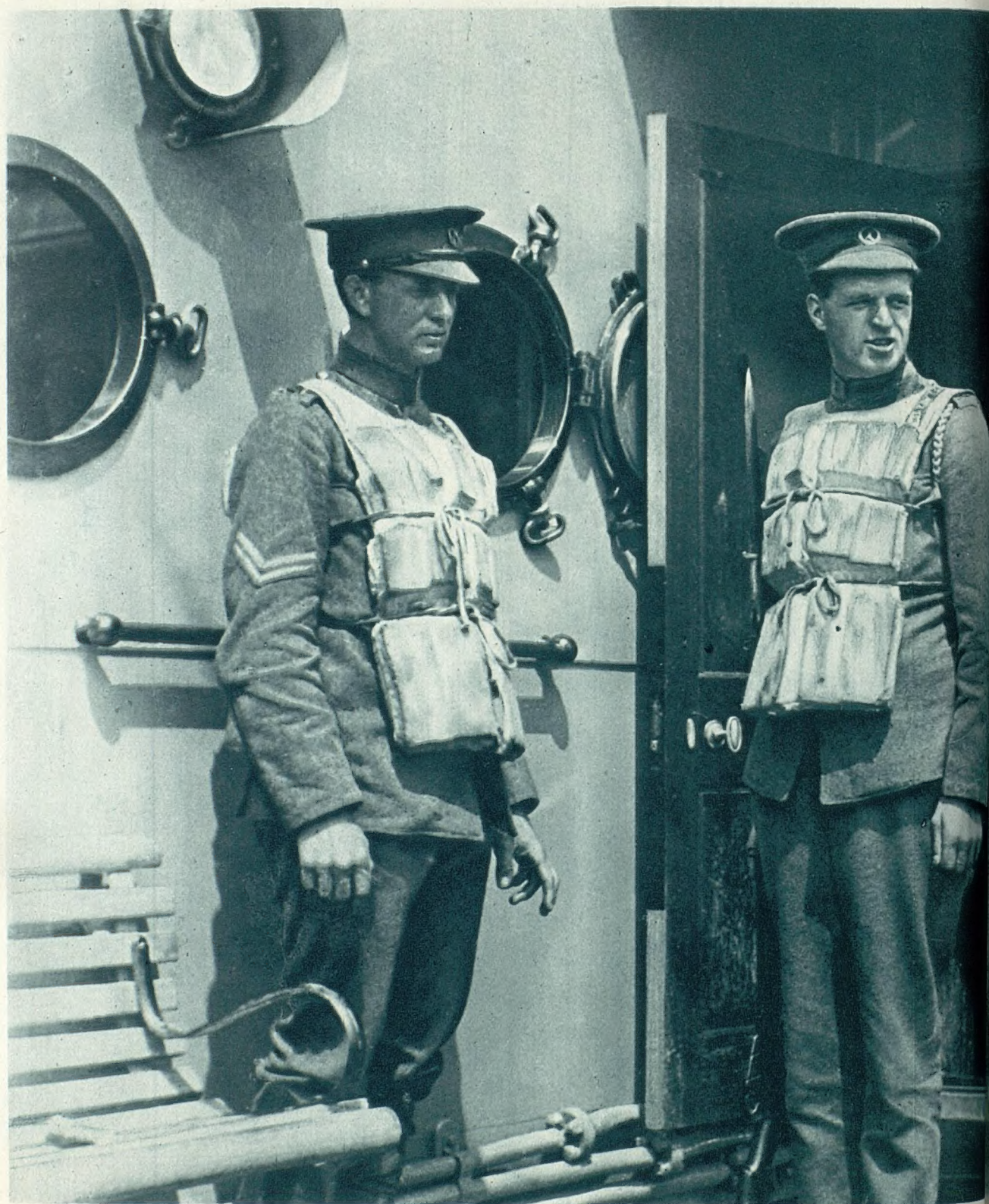
BACK AFTER A HARD TIME IN THE FIRING LINE: AT EVENING BEFORE TURNING IN.

Two Australian soldiers back in camp from a battlefield on relief for a short spell after trench duty, are seen here at evening having a rest and talk over the experiences of the last fight. The locale is in a camp near Fancourt, where the Australians have had some hard fighting. The artist is Mr. Will Dyson, the well-known cartoonist, an Australian by birth, born in 1883, at Ballarat,

of gold-mining fame, who has been making some remarkably fine drawings from personal observation at the front, for the Australian Contingent. A selection of Will Dyson's drawings at the front appears in the issue of the "Illustrated London News" of June 9—the current issue. It may be interesting to add that Mr. Dyson's wife, formerly Miss Ruby Lindsay, is also an Australian artist.



On Board a British Transport: Life-Belted Sentries being Posted



IN CASE OF THE SHIP BEING MINED OR TORPEDOED AND SINKING QUICKLY: SENTRY

When disaster from torpedo or mine overtakes a troop-ship, all sentries have to remain at their posts to the end, or until relieved, either individually, or more usually, on general orders to quit being megaphoned from the bridge, or otherwise circulated. Many heroic soldiers on sentry have gone down with their ships, dying as the Roman sentry at Pompeii died

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sentries invariably mount guard with life-belts o

Life-Belted Sentries being Posted for Duty at a Gangway.



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WHO STAY AT THEIR POSTS TO THE LAST, MOUNTING GUARD IN LIFE-BELTS.

at his post in that historic catastrophe. In case of sudden disaster (when everybody else would be getting on their life-belts and making for their boat-stations) during which time the sentries' presence at their posts is of the first importance, transport sentries invariably mount guard with life-belts on, as seen in the above illustration.—[Photo. by C.N.]

On the Western Battle-front: Incidental Observations.



EVERY-DAY ITEMS: A BRIDGE DESTROYED BY GERMANS REPLACED; A GUN GOING FOR REPAIR.

Whenever the Germans fall back, and they have time, all possible steps are taken to render useless the means of communication and transport routes they abandon. The thoroughness with which the enemy carry out such destructions is a tribute to their organisation. In addition to the mining of roads, etc., almost every railway culvert is blown up, and every bridge destroyed—even small bridges.

The replacing of these by temporary structures falls on our engineer and construction corps, and they do their "job" with such celerity that the enemy's trouble in destruction is mostly found to have been hardly worth while. In the lower illustration a captured German gun is seen being carted to a workshop behind our front, to be made fit for use against its former owners. —[Canadian War Records.]

The Madon



AFTER BEING UNDER FIRE FOR

According to this very recent photograph, sh of a destroyed house in the town of Albert, parish church and shell-mangled belfry-tower celebrated statue of the Virgin and Child still r horizontal attitude on top of the belfry-tower in for more than two and a-half years. Ever

The Madonna and Child of Albert Still Up.



AFTER BEING UNDER FIRE FOR THIRTY-TWO MONTHS: THE BELFRY-TOWER AND FAMOUS STATUE.

According to this very recent photograph, showing the remains of a destroyed house in the town of Albert, and its burned-out parish church and shell-mangled belfry-tower, the now world-celebrated statue of the Virgin and Child still remains in the same horizontal attitude on top of the belfry-tower in which it has been for more than two and a-half years. Ever since October 1914,

the town of Albert has been well within the battle-zone, and has from time to time been savagely shelled at long range by the Germans. Yet the statue still remains on high in its extraordinary position, in the attitude that it assumed from a German shell bursting at its base, thirty-two months ago, when the enemy first opened fire on Albert.—[Canadian War Records.]

REPAIR.

our engineer
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War Record

One of the "Coastwise Lights of England."



AVAILABLE FOR SIGNALLING ON OCCASION; A SEARCHLIGHT APPARATUS FOR DOUBLE PURPOSES.

Touch with isolated stations or look-out posts ashore, whence constant communication with headquarters takes place, is maintained by the various vessels on duty round the coasts by many methods. Wireless telegraph stations are very largely made use of, particularly by regular Navy craft. In many cases trawlers and coasting craft employ the old method of visual signalling. At night, at some

points, signals and messages are flashed by ordinary searchlight apparatus, sending messages between shore and ship by means of flashes, according to a code signal system. In the Navy electric lamp flash-light message-sending by means of mast-head screen and shutter mechanism, has long been used. "Winking Jimmy" sailors call signalling with lamps.—[Photo, by C.N.]

A Watch



ABOUT TO GO UP ON PATROL

One of our sea-coast watch-dogs, one of the Royal Naval Air Service for patrol is shown in the above illustration. The regular beats, on which they keep ever very much as sentries on land pace up keeping a certain general distance off shore

A Watcher Round our "Tight Little Island."



ABOUT TO GO UP ON PATROL DUTY: A R.N.A.S. DIRIGIBLE READY FOR THE WORD "LET GO."

One of our sea-coast watch-dogs, one of the smaller dirigibles used by the Royal Naval Air Service for patrolling duty in home waters, is shown in the above illustration. The R.N.A.S. dirigibles have regular beats, on which they keep ever on the move to and fro, very much as sentries on land pace up and down. They patrol keeping a certain general distance off shore, maintaining the while

a lynx-eyed watch over the sea below, for indications of enemy submarines or German coast-raiders, in the shape either of ships or of aeroplanes. As is known to most people, it is possible to see 40 feet or so below the surface from any height above the sea. U-boats moving below the surface or lying on the sea-bottom in shallower places, can thus be spotted.—[Photo. by C.N.]

E PURPOSES.

ordinary searchlight
ship by means of
the Navy electric
mast-head screen
'Winking Jimmy'
[C.N.]



Our War-Time Coastguard: Watching the Sea and Protect



UNITS OF OUR HOME DEFENCE ORGANISATION OF WHICH THE GERMANS HAVE RECENTLY

Overhead, towards the background, is seen one of the coast-watch dirigibles of the Naval Air Service that daily scout to detect and attend to U-boats prowling under water—among other duties. For mercantile seamen and others afloat they are the twentieth-century representatives of Dibdin's "sweet little cherub that sits up aloft to keep watch for the life of poor Jack."

HAD EXPERIENCE: A R.N.A.S. DIRIGIBLE C
as the Nelson-time ballad had it. They do not
daily patrol "there and back." In the foreground
almost vertical fire. Weapons of the kind are cr

: Watching the Sea and Protecting the Land.



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HAD EXPERIENCE: A R.N.A.S. DIRIGIBLE ON PATROL: TWO ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS.

as the Nelson-time ballad had it. They do not, however, "sit" still—they are ever on the move, and cover miles in their daily patrol "there and back." In the foreground are seen two coast-defence anti-aircraft guns, on their pivot mountings for almost vertical fire. Weapons of the kind are credited with "bagging" two of the aeroplane-raiders of June 5. —Photos by C.N.

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LIII.—THE 73RD.

THE CAPTURE OF SIR DAVID BAIRD.

"LORD help the man that's chained to our Davie!" The drily humorous exclamation of Sir David Baird's mother when she heard the precise particulars of her son's captivity in India holds an honoured place among memorable sayings of Scottish ladies of the old school. It was a tribute at once to her own Spartan motherhood and to the liveliness of Captain David Baird himself. That stirring young man, after serving as Ensign and Lieutenant in the 2nd Foot at Gibraltar, was in 1778 gazetted to the Grenadier Company of the 73rd Regiment, later re-numbered as the 71st. He had hardly received his appointment when he was ordered to India, where he made an imperishable name, and saw the corps to which he belonged pass, as far as personnel was concerned, out of existence. For Sir David remained the last survivor of the original 73rd.

Baird arrived in Madras in 1780, just after Hyder Ali had burst into the Carnatic like a mountain torrent, and the 73rd received immediate orders to proceed on active service. Hyder laid

siege to Arcot, thus cutting off a detachment under Colonel Baillie in the North Circars from the main British Army. Baillie had orders to join Monro with the main army at the Mount, and Monro made a forced march to meet him at Conjeveram. On this Hyder raised the siege, and threw himself across Baillie's path. He attacked

Baillie, who defeated him, but from want of cavalry the dwindling British force could not follow up the success. The position was so serious that a council of war was held at headquarters, and it was decided to send Baillie reinforcement under Colonel Fletcher. This relief was formed of the Grenadier and

Light Companies of the 73rd, under Captain Baird, with two other companies of European Grenadiers and eleven companies of Sepoys—about a thousand men in all. They had ten guns. An offer of four additional six-pounders was refused by Fletcher, who wished to have as little encumbrance as possible, for he pinned his faith to a surprise.

Hyder, however, had a magnificent intelligence

(Continued overleaf.)



DOING INVALUABLE WORK AS AIR-SCOUTS IN A DANGEROUS QUARTER: ONE OF THE SMALLER ROYAL NAVAL AIR SERVICE DIRIGIBLES OUTSIDE ITS HANGAR PREPARING FOR AN ASCENT.

Photograph by C.N.



BRAZIL'S DEFINITE ENTRY INTO THE WAR—A USEFUL SET-OFF TO U-BOAT SINKINGS: GERMAN LINERS, HITHERTO INTERNED AT PERNAMBUCO, TAKEN OVER BY BRAZIL FOR THE SERVICE OF THE ALLIES.

Forty-two fine German ships are in Brazilian harbours, and as far as is known at time of writing the vessels are mostly of just the tonnage required now, and are practically undamaged

Work th



"STRAFING FRITZ": A HOWITZER

We show a battery of howitzers in action, "strafing" say across the water. They are firing over rising way in front, which forms the background of the open expanse scamed with the trenches of the that quarter. There, lying close under cover behind

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Work that Goes on Day and Night.



"STRAFING FRITZ": A HOWITZER BATTERY; BETWEEN ROUNDS—GETTING THE "HOW" READY.

We show a battery of howitzers in action, "strafing Fritz," as they say across the water. They are firing over rising ground a short way in front, which forms the background of the photograph. Beyond, out of sight from the view-point of the camera, is a wide, open expanse seamed with the trenches of the British lines in that quarter. There, lying close under cover behind the parapets

until the gunners have done their work of bombarding the enemy's positions yet further in advance, our infantry await the order, "Up and over," and the storming of the German works. In the lower illustrations the gun-team of a howitzer are shown between rounds, "stripped to the buff," getting that piece ready for its next shot.—[Official Photographs.]

department, and knew everything—the British numbers, their artillery, their proposed route, even their time of starting. He therefore despatched a strong force to intercept Fletcher; but he and Baird, distrusting their native guides, suddenly changed their line of advance, and, making a wide circuit through rice-fields and swamps, contrived to effect their junction with Baillie. Foiled so far,



WITH SIR STANLEY MAUDE IN MESOPOTAMIA DURING THE ADVANCE FROM KUT TO BAGHDAD: A SIKH BATTALION RETURNING TO CAMP AFTER FIERCE FIGHTING, TO REST AND BE REINFORCED.—[Photograph by C.N.]

Hyder now set about making sure that the combined British force should not return. He himself surveyed the road by which they must march; he had it blocked, and enfiladed with several batteries. He placed ambuscades of his best troops on either side, and brought up almost his whole remaining force as support, which he commanded in person. Fletcher walked straight into the trap.

At dawn, while the British column was passing through a narrow file, a battery of twelve guns poured a discharge of grape into the right flank. The British faced about, only to receive a similar salvo upon their rear. They had no choice but advance, whereupon other batteries opened, and within half-an-hour the British were exposed to the fire of fifty-seven pieces, which swept every part of the column. They held fast, however, Baird and his Grenadiers making a splendid fight; but at seven in the morning they were attacked by 25,000 cavalry, thirty regiments of native infantry, and Hyder's European corps, the artillery meanwhile never slackening its fire. Even this did not shake the resolution of the British, who displayed tactics of the kind by which Macdonald won Omdurman, and Hood defeated the Vladimir and Kazan Corps at the Alma. The British under Baird met the successive onsets

by a continual change of front, to the astonishment of the Europeans in Hyder's army, who saw their opponents, amid a tempest of fire, altering their formations as if on a ceremonial parade.

The ten British guns were magnificently served, and began to make an impression. After three hours' hard pounding, the enemy, despite his overwhelming numbers, showed signs of wavering. The finest of the Mysore cavalry, charging again and again, retired each time with many empty saddles, and were at length beaten. The right wing, the pick of Hyder's troops, began to give way, and general disorder seemed imminent. Hyder gave the word for a retreat, and the French artillery officers began to remove their guns.

Then Fletcher and Baird had a piece of the cruellest bad luck. At the very moment

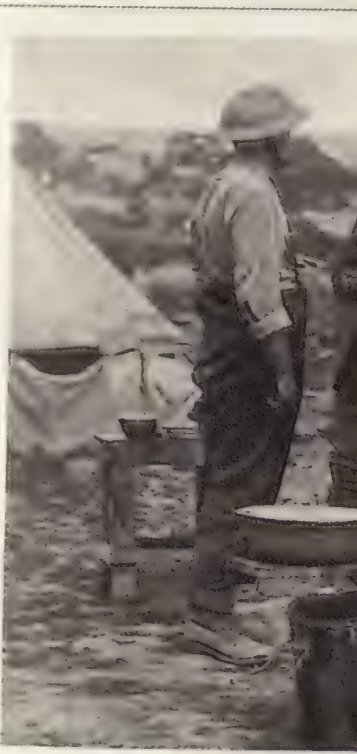
when victory seemed assured, the ammunition-wagons blew up with two tremendous explosions right in the centre of the British line. The artillery was completely put out of action, and one face of the column was exposed. The enemy took fresh courage, and fell on again with renewed fury. Baird's Sepoys perished



WITH SIR STANLEY MAUDE IN MESOPOTAMIA DURING THE ADVANCE FROM KUT TO BAGHDAD: SOME OF THE TURKISH GUNS AND MACHINE-GUNS TAKEN IN THE FIRST VICTORY AT KUT.—[Photograph by C.N.]

almost to a man. He then rallied his remaining Europeans, gained a little height, and there formed another square. Without powder, they sustained the combat with cold steel alone, and beat off thirteen successive attacks; but increasing numbers and a charge of elephants compelled them at last to surrender. Fletcher fell. Baird and Baillie, the former wounded in four places, at last gave up the unequal struggle.

Behind the



REST AND REFRESHMENT

There are few "hours of ease" for our Front, but even there, amid the din and the come intervals, brief but welcome, in which the active hostilities which seldom cease, taken to snatch a welcome meal or to play a game of cards. If it were not for these

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ADVANCE FROM
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by C.N.]

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Behind the Lines on the British Western front.



REST AND REFRESHMENT: A GAME AT CARDS; AN AL-FRESCO LUNCH.

There are few "hours of ease" for our brave soldiers at the Front, but even there, amid the din and destruction of war, there come intervals, brief but welcome, in which there is a respite from the active hostilities which seldom cease, and the opportunity is taken to snatch a welcome meal or to play an equally welcome game of cards. If it were not for these little spells of rest,

refreshment, and simple recreation, the strenuousness of the war would be intolerable, but even at the Front there are mitigant as well as militant moments. Happily, the British soldier is a born optimist, and usually endowed with the faculty of making the best of things—qualities in which all sorts and conditions of our men are never lacking.—[Official Photographs.]

Necessarily Exposed to Battlefield Risks: An



THE ENEMY'S RANDOM FIRING DURING ACTION: A GERMAN
A British Advanced Field Dressing-Station, where men brought in direct from the battlefield are attended to before transference
further back, is seen here under fire. A German high-explosive shell is shown bursting close by—not necessarily, however,
aimed to fall there—probably a chance-fired shot. Advanced Field Dressing-Stations, from the nature of the rôle they fill,

Advanced field Dress



EXPLOSIVE SHELL BURSTING CLOSE TO
have to be placed in the danger zone, close
taken, as shown above, by means of the Red
covered with a shrapnel-proof roof of soil to

Risks : An

Advanced field Dressing-Station under fire.



EXPLOSIVE SHELL BURSTING CLOSE TO ONE OF OUR R.A.M.C. POSTS.

have to be placed in the danger zone, close to where fighting is going on. To safeguard them all reasonable precautions are taken, as shown above, by means of the Red Cross flag conspicuously displayed, and by making the hospital as low as possible, covered with a shrapnel-proof roof of soil to match the surrounding ground.—[Official Photograph.]

ACTION : A GERMAN
ended to before transference
—not necessarily, however,
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The British Western front Attack: German Trench Dug-Outs in



WRECKED BY SHELL-FIRE AND CARRIED BY OUR BAYONETS: ONE OF THE STRONGLY FORTIFIED POSITIONS

That the enemy should have boasted that the "Hindenburg Line" was impregnable seemed justifiable when one looks at the massive and solid debris of some of the fortifications as shown here. We see the place after its capture, with its brick-lined trenches half-choked up with battered iron and masonry, and strewn over with great slabs of the stonework used to construct

the walls of the place, and cover the dug-outs. yet it failed to bar the way to our stormers for the comparatively little injury shown by the shells.

German Trench Dug-Outs in a Captured Trench Line.



OUR BAYONETS: ONE OF THE STRONGLY FORTIFIED POSITIONS IN THE "HINDENBURG LINE."

ole when one looks at the
capture, with its brick-lined
stonework used to construct

the walls of the place, and cover the dug-outs. It was one of the strong points in the Hindenburg Line, sheltered by a wood—yet it failed to bar the way to our stormers following up the gun-fire. The shells from our batteries would appear, looking at the comparatively little injury shown by the surrounding trees, to have rained down at a steep angle.—[Canadian War Records.]

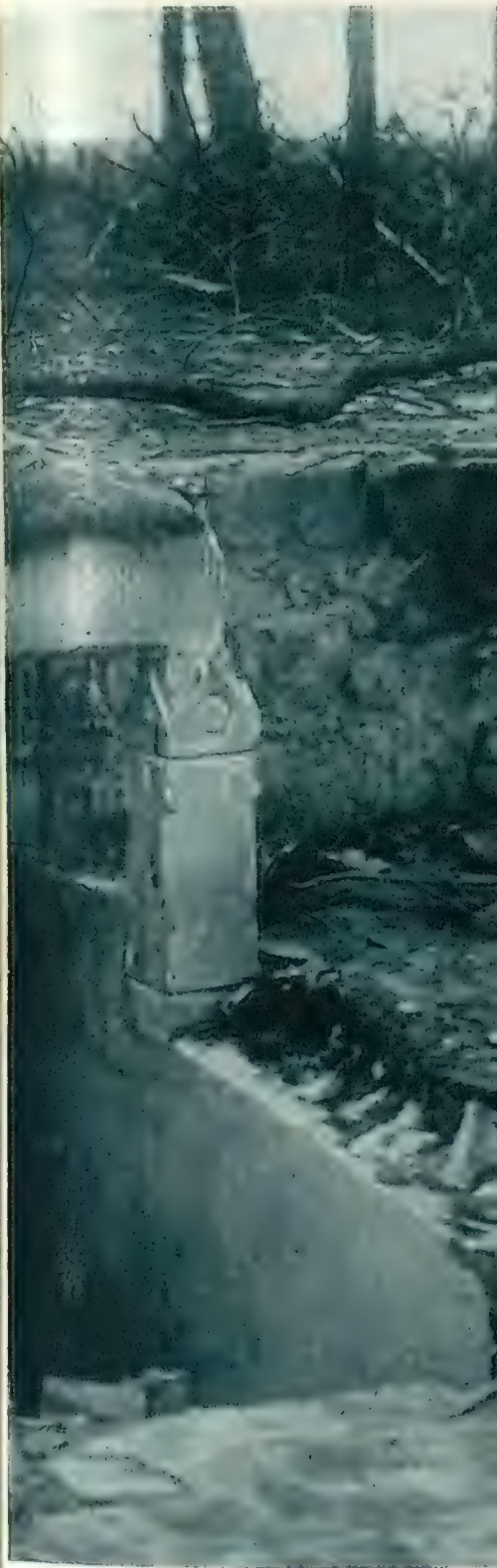
The British Western front Attack: The



SHELLED BY ARTILLERY AND STORMED BY INFANTRY: ONE OF THE

The German headquarters underground station, the entrance to which is photographed here, was stormed by our men. It shows better than any description the elaborate fortifications at some of the positions our men are taking every week. The place resembles a permanent work in a regular fortress, rather than an entrenchment in a line of field defences. Artillery

Sort of fortifications



GERMAN HEADQUARTER-STATION DUG-OUT

battered it in, and the bayonets of infantry all along the Hindenburg Line at key positions. The bomb-proof roof, looks as permanent as any

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Sort of fortifications our Men are Taking.



GERMAN HEADQUARTER-STATION DUG-OUTS OF THE HINDENBURG LINE.

battered it in, and the bayonets of infantry cleared the remnant of enemy out. It may be taken as typical of what we find all along the Hindenburg Line at key positions. The place, with its heavy stone pillars, stone and concrete walls, and solid bomb-proof roof, looks as permanent as any mediaeval stone castle fortification. Yet we stormed it.—[Canadian War Records.]

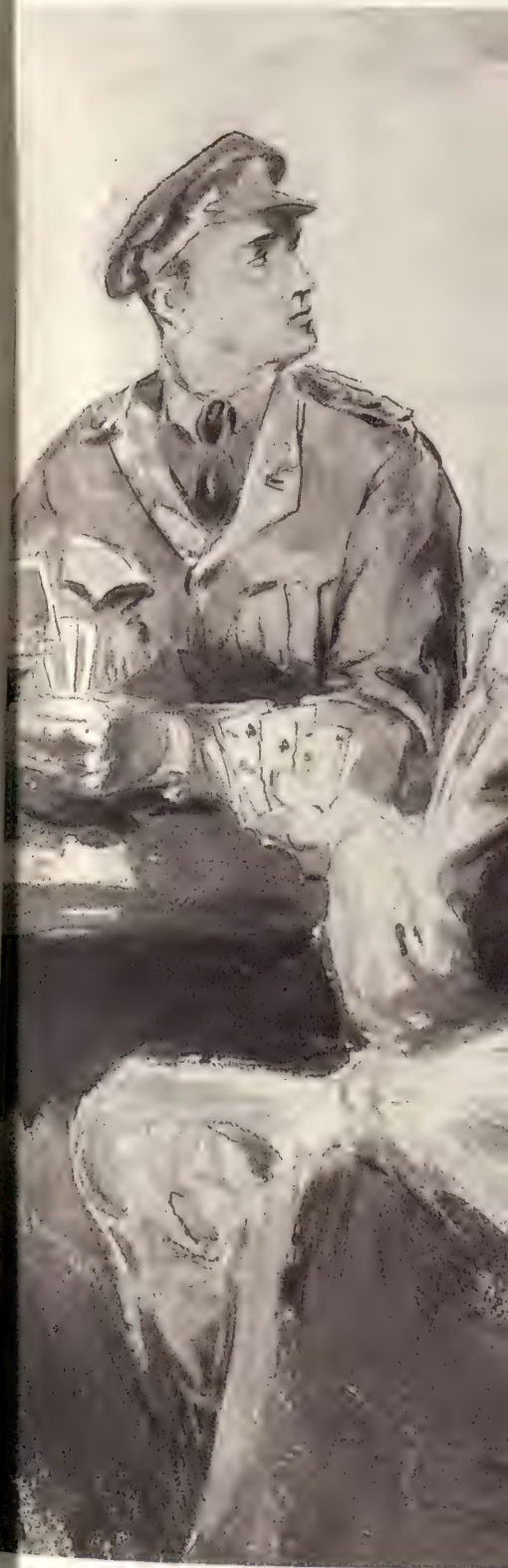
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A Will Dyson Drawing of Australians on the Western front :



IN THE "WAIT TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY" SPIRIT : OFFICERS PASSING

A quartette of officers are seen here in a dug-out at the front, having a quiet game at cards, during a German bombardment—seated at table with characteristic calm, like wayfarers under shelter filling up spare time till a shower is over. Mr. Will Dyson, of whom something is said elsewhere, is the artist. It was just such a card-party of brother officers in India that,



THE TIME UNTIL THE GERMAN SHELLS CE

to quote an old story from memory, Clive was watching the enemy, wrote to ask if he might "Dear Forde," he wrote, "attack at once—I w

Australians on the Western front: Cards in a Dug-Out



IRIT: OFFICERS PASSING
German bombardment—
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THE TIME UNTIL THE GERMAN SHELLS CEASE BURSTING OUTSIDE

to quote an old story from memory, Clive was with, on the eve of a battle, when his second in command, some way off watching the enemy, wrote to ask if he might begin action. Clive simply scribbled on the back of the letter and returned it. "Dear Forde," he wrote, "attack at once—I will send you the formal order to-morrow." Then he went on with the game.

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XLIV.—IN THE SPINNEY.

THE gunning was going full blast. It was perfectly safe to look over the bags—if you were British. Jimmy and his cousin were.

Jimmy's cousin, known as the Bantam to his friends, because of his six-foot-eight, was young and rich and carefree.

"Don't look exactly like a ball-room, eh?" he yelled to Jimmy above the noise of the guns. "When do we get on to that picnic ground?"

But in that moment of death and sound Jimmy was thinking his thoughts. They were thoughts of a quiet little house on a Sussex Down that overhung the sea. He felt that these thoughts were concerned with something more terrible than war. He was thinking: "I hate to think of a man dying. Yet Uncle Bill has had all the time he wanted. An old man, and an ill one . . . I don't really want him to die, but if he died . . . well, the money that is to come to me *would* make all the difference to Violet, and, of course, to the two kiddies." (Violet was Jimmy's wife. Uncle Bill was the brother of Jimmy's dead mother.)

So Jimmy was praying violently that he should not go out—yet: not until he had succeeded to Uncle Bill's money and made all things straight for Violet and the children. He spoke his mind with the violence of his prayer—

"I don't want to be pipped—not yet, my God, not yet!"

The Bantam's boyish humour was suddenly frozen to gravity. He swung upon Jimmy a glance both puzzled and anxious. Jimmy was a topping soldier, with the pluck of a bull-dog. The Bantam's startled eyes asked questions. Jimmy himself was taken aback by the hint of soldierly horror.

"No, it's not that," he cried quickly. "Not that at all. I haven't an attack of the jumps. Nothing to do with what we're going through. A private matter—personal."

Just then whispers were going to and fro, whispers heard even through the clamour of the guns. "Get ready. Get ready. Stand-by for going over the top," went the whispers.

The Bantam looked down at his rifle, making sure of a full magazine, and the smooth working of safety-catch and cut-off. Then he looked up sharply at his cousin.

"Family affairs?" he asked. "That letter you had from Violet yesterday?"

Jimmy was astonished. The Bantam wasn't so careless and boyish, then, as he seemed. He could see things. He understood.

"Bantam," snapped Jimmy bitterly, "never let yourself get poor. It plays the very dickens with the work a man has to do."

The Bantam opened his eyes wide. "I say, Jimmy, you don't mean to say it's money trouble. You ass, why the blazes didn't you come to me?"

"Hardly!" cried Jimmy grimly. "Why should I?"

"Don't be an idiot. I'm your cousin, and—"

"And," Jimmy mocked with greater bitterness.

"And—well, you know, if it hadn't been for an accident, all I happen to have—I mean, all the money I came into—would be yours. After all, it was a mere bit of luck that my pater was a year older than yours."

"Even that," said Jimmy savagely, "even that isn't an excuse for sponging."

"And what's more," continued the Bantam, undeterred, "if I get pipped in this scrap—well, the money would be yours in any case."

Jimmy bared his teeth in a savage grin just as the Captain behind cut in.

"Get ready," the Captain called, "get ready. Now, Bantam, up on that ladder one-time, please."

The trench was stirring, bustling. A tingling, excited wave swept over it. Half-way up the ladder, the Bantam turned back an angry face.

"Sheer, stinking pride!" he yelled down to Jimmy. "Sheer, stinking pride, that's it!"

Jimmy did not look up at him. He wondered whether it was pride, sheer and stinking. He wondered. Then his anger deepened and raged. He was enormously angry, was Jimmy. Possibly the excitement of the moment added to his anger. A man is a prey to terrible emotions in these terrible moments. He said to the Bantam's back, with the utmost savagery, "Yes, and I hope you do get pipped, you damnable young fool, I hope you do. That would solve all my difficulties. . . ."

He'd never thought of the Bantam's dying before, even though he was the Bantam's heir as well as Uncle Bill's.

As he said this thing, he found himself moving. He was over the top.

Jimmy, a fine soldier, did his job well and coolly, to the admiration of his men. But his mind was elsewhere. His mind was seeing that house on the Downs with the threat of poverty and ruin hanging over it. And his mind was saying, "If that young fool is knocked out, we're saved—we're saved!"

A man, torn and bloody, came lurching from the trees. He fell down, and remained down. Another came, firing carefully and precisely backwards. Another crawled out on hands and knees. Stiff work in there beyond the barrage; part of the Bantam's line was breaking. Jimmy whistled his men on. They went quickly into the spinney.

There was a swarm of grey devils shouting and stabbing, firing, and flinging bombs at another scattering of men, who seemed bowed under the weight of this attack.

Jimmy's platoon, like the charge of a wave, flung itself on to the Germans. There was the surge and sway of a wrestling fight. A stabbing and a bombing. A Lewis gun that Jimmy had got through began to whirr. Then, abruptly, astonishingly, the place was free of the grey devils. Only the British held it. At that moment Jimmy found the Bantam.

The Bantam was on his back, still shouting encouragement to his men, but helpless. "Through both thighs, old son," he yelled to Jimmy. "Can't move an inch."

(Continued overleaf.)



"SPORT" AND MUD: A TORTOISE

The upper illustration shows some French soldiers, to while away the *ennui* of a dull afternoon in the Balkan front by collecting a number of tortoises in some localities, and making them "race." Methods of tortoise "sprint" are shown—by touching him a stick on the ground close behind and by

Notes by the Way on Two fronts.



"SPORT" AND MUD: A TORTOISE "DERBY" IN THE BALKANS; HELD UP BY INUNDATIONS.

The upper illustration shows some French soldiers, off duty, trying to while away the *ennui* of a dull afternoon in a camp on the Balkan front by collecting a number of tortoises that abound in some localities, and making them "race." Methods of making a tortoise "sprint" are shown—by touching him up by banging a stick on the ground close behind and by levering him

forward. The lower illustration shows the state of the roads in the districts on the Aisne front, where the Germans a few weeks ago, by damming tributary streams and cutting canal banks and opening sluices, inundated a wide stretch of country in the hope of by such means holding back the May advance of the French. It did not succeed.—[Photos. supplied by Alfieri.]

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Jimmy ran up to him, and saw it was so. "You'll have to go back," the Bantam was shouting. "You can't do anything here."

Jimmy knew that. He was realising also that the Bantam was doomed, unless. . . . The Bantam was doomed. He couldn't get away. He would be killed, and Jimmy would live, as he wanted to live.

"For God's sake, get away!" yelled the Bantam. "You can do no good, Jimmy—no good at all. Sheer off—quick. . . ."

No, he could do no good, that was a fact. He couldn't carry a big man like the Bantam through this awful tangle, through that terrible barrage. Besides, he owed it to his men to go, to his country, to Violet and the children. It was Fate. It was Providence working out its own end. He gazed down at the Bantam. The

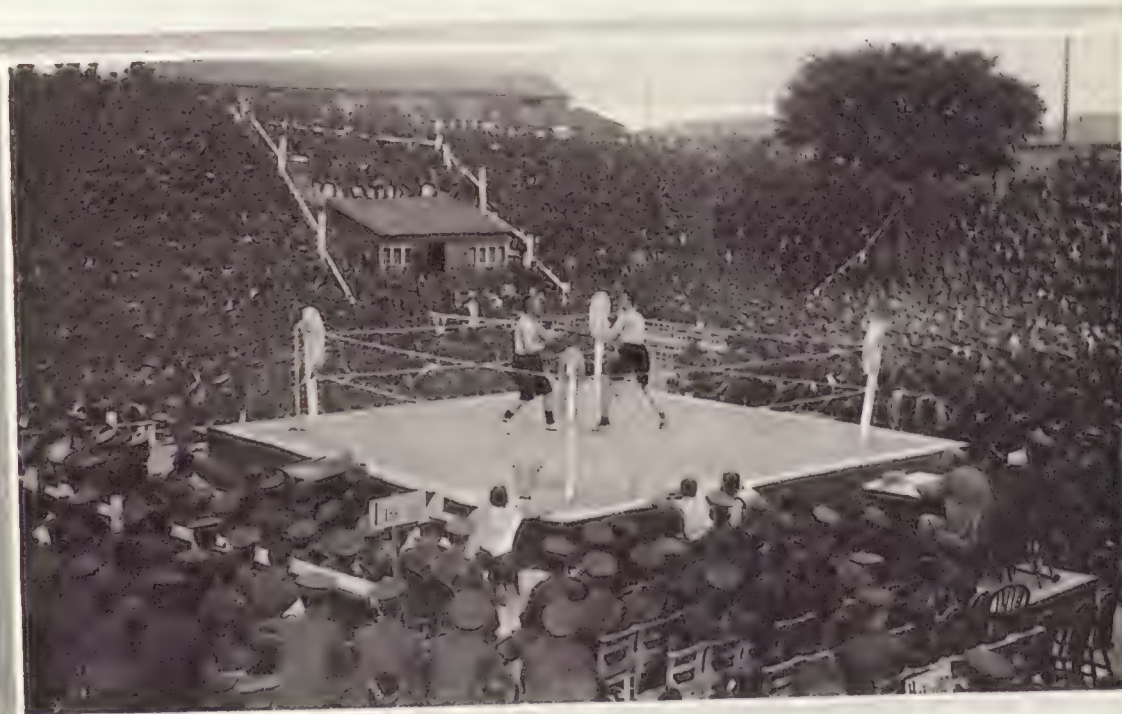
And then, two or three days later, they were sitting up in hospital and being good. And Violet had been, and the Bantam, who had never gone down into the dark waters of swooning, was even more cheerful than nature made him.

Jimmy didn't know whether he ought to be cheerful or not. He remembered his anxiety about Violet and the children and the house—and the only satisfaction he could feel was that, anyhow, he was still alive. He was thinking this one day, when the Bantam said to him quite suddenly—

"I say, old thing, I don't want to barge in on your private thoughts; but, you know, there isn't any reason for you worrying—in fact, there wasn't any reason at the time."

"Eh?" gasped Jimmy.

"I mean—about that personal matter. You know—the money difficulties, and all that."



THE "MANLY ART" BEFORE AN ALL-KHAKI AUDIENCE IN ENGLAND: A SOLDIERS' CHAMPIONSHIP BOXING MATCH IN ORTHODOX FORM AT ONE OF THE TRAINING CAMPS IN ENGLAND.

The only person in civilian garb is the referee, Mr. Eugene Corri, who is seen seated at his table to the right centre of the photograph. Photograph by Central Press.

Bantam, with his curious and acute eyes, was looking up at him. Then he shouted again—

"My Lord, man! My hat, they're coming! Run. . . . run. . . ."

Jimmy dropped beside the Bantam. He jerked the cut-off free. He began firing steadily at the oncoming Germans. It was useless, but. . .

He never quite knew how they got him out—or the Bantam either. There seemed to be a whirling sort of mix-up. He felt a terrible blow—and then odd and unexpected figures came swarming into the fight. Afterwards, he found out that some of the British had won the trench just below the spinney, and had bombed their way along its length, driving out all the Germans.

"You think not," said Jimmy, rather painfully, for his memory made him feel mean.

"No thinking about it—I know," said the Bantam decidedly.

"You're not going to offer a loan again?" said Jimmy nervously.

"Not on your life," said the imperturbable Bantam. "You see, there's no need."

Jimmy sat up. He stared at the Bantam. Then he said—

"So—was that what Violet told you? . . . When did Uncle Bill die?"

The Bantam regarded the window studiously. "On the 31st," he said softly. "Two days before that business in the spinney."

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

The Aerial Action



A FRENCH ADJUTANT'S TWELFTH

A sight that is frequently to be witnessed on the Western Front these days of incessant and fierce aerial squadron fighting. British and French official communiqués record, in their illustrations, they show the first phase and the bringing-down in flames of a large German "Albatross" in the open, not far behind the Allied battle line.

The Aerial Activity on the Allies' Western front.



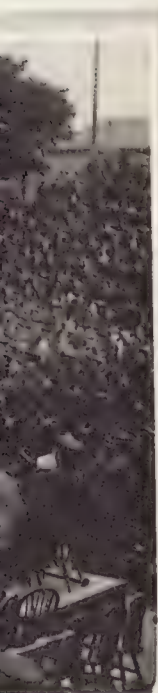
A FRENCH ADJUTANT'S TWELFTH! A GERMAN PLANE TAKING FIRE AS IT FELL; BURNT OUT.

A sight that is frequently to be witnessed on the Western Front in these days of incessant and fierce aerial squadron fighting, as both British and French official communiqués record, is seen in these illustrations. They show the first phase and the last after the bringing-down in flames of a large German "Albatross" biplane in the open, not far behind the Allied battle line. The victor on

the occasion was a French warrant-officer, Adjutant Madou, whose name recently figured in the War Ministry return for the second fortnight in May of specially distinguished airmen, as having brought his total "bag" to twelve enemy craft. In the period, 34 German planes were brought down and 57 others driven down "seriously damaged."—[Photos, supplied by Alfieri.]

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DUGLAS NEWTON.



forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages—III.



WHEN GUNS WERE FIRST MOUNTED ON BOARD: A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY BATTLE-SHIP.

In the previous issue we illustrated the earliest types of English ships of war of which we have record, a fighting ship of King Alfred's fleet, and one of the Coeur-de-Lion period. Here we see a war-ship of the intermediate period between the fleets of Henry V. and "King Maker" Warwick, which fought the German Hanse Confederation fleet in the North Sea, opposing Germany's first semi-

piratical efforts against English commerce, and the "Royal Navy" fleet of the Tudors. Single masts, with one square sail, had given place to two or three masts; the open-decked "fore" and "aft" castles had become stoutly planked, closed-in structures; and, most notable innovation of all, cannon were regularly mounted on the low deck amidships, firing through openings in the bulwarks.



Grand



MODERN WAR-TIME KIT ON BOARD

The seamen of the British Navy fought in many of costume, in the battles of the past. As far as men fought in morions and half-armor; Blakeney's and Nelson's men stripped to their part of every ship's crew get into garments that from the conventional man-of-war's-man uniform

es—III.



BATTLE-SHIP.

and the "Royal Navy" one square sail, had open-decked "fore" and "main" masts, closed-in structures; were regularly mounted in the bulwarks.

Grand fleet Days at Sea: fighting Kit.



MODERN WAR-TIME KIT ON BOARD SHIP: COMMANDER CHETWODE, R.N.; AND A BLUEJACKET.

The seamen of the British Navy fought in many "rigs," or varieties of costume, in the battles of the past. As far as we know, Drake's men fought in morions and half-armor; Blake's, in buff coats; Rodney's and Nelson's men stripped to their trousers. To-day part of every ship's crew get into garments that are as far removed from the conventional man-of-war's-man uniform as it is possible

to imagine. The two figures seen here are those of an officer and one of his men [Commander Chetwode, R.N. (left), and a seaman of his ship], attired for special duties in garb that would strike the denizens of Portsmouth Hard dumb with wonder or block the Strand with a gaping crowd, were they to show themselves in either place.—[Naval Official Photograph.]

On the Western Battle-front: Incidental Observations.



CAMERA "BITS": HOWITZERS BEHIND A RAILWAY EMBANKMENT; BRITISH SENTRY, GERMAN BOX.

A British howitzer battery is shown in the upper illustration in the act of taking up a new firing position, by the high embankment of a French railway line in the neighbourhood of Arras. When retreating, the Germans mined the embankment, and the gap made by the explosion made the deep dip seen in the permanent-way level. The gun, and another to the right, has halted

at the firing-point, *en échelon*. The ponderous weight of the ammunition-wagons may be judged by the numbers of men at the drag-ropes. In the lower illustration we see the British tenant of a black-red-and-white diagonally striped German sentry-box in a captured town. Note the aircraft alarm-siren beside the sentry-box.—[Canadian War Records.]

food for the G



EVER IN DEMAND: AN ARTILLERY

Scenes like this are to be witnessed day after day at rail-heads where ammunition "dumps" have been set up behind the lines in Northern France. That the pressure is quite near the battlefield area is evident from the field-battery ammunition-wagons and limbers, with their drivers only halting long enough to load up and be on their way.

food for the Guns: No Shortage of Shot and Shell.



EVER IN DEMAND: AN ARTILLERY BATTERY AMMUNITION DEPÔT IN DAILY SERVICE IN FRANCE.

Scenes like this are to be witnessed day after day at numbers of rail-heads where ammunition "dumps" have been established behind the lines in Northern France. That the place shown is quite near the battlefield area is evident from the presence of field-battery ammunition-wagons and limbers, with their horses in, and only halting long enough to load up and be off again, back

to the guns. The enormous quantities of ammunition to hand are well shown by the stacks of cases piled up, seen to the left of the illustration. Artillerymen busily occupied in rapidly filling the "nests" of circular pigeon-holes which comprise the limber and wagon "bodies," slipping a cartridge into each "shot locker," are seen to the right.—[Canadian War Records]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE khaki-clad woman is no longer an object of curiosity. She has been with us for so long that her presence calls for no more comment than that of the ordinary soldier. But of late there has been an interesting addition to the feminine khaki brigade. If you see an alert young woman wearing a deep-fawn khaki, covert-coating coat-frock, with a chocolate-brown collar and shoulder-straps centred with a deep-brown stripe, and if, moreover, her dress is fastened with brown leather buttons, then you may safely conclude that she is a member of the recently formed Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, recruited, under the Army Council and the Women's Department of National Service, for general service for a year or the duration of the war—whichever is the longer period.

Lord Derby's appeal for women to serve in France as clerks, telegraphists, telephonists, and in other capacities memory of most people. tangible evidence that women realise their country's need of their services; and not the least interesting fact about the Corps is that its members, with few exceptions, have given up quite lucrative posts in order to undertake national work.

As soon as the worker who has signed an enrolment form receives her "call up" notice from the National

Service Department, she reports herself at the Connaught Club—near the Marble Arch—which is now the training headquarters for women destined to serve in France. There she is enrolled, and, her name and other particulars having been duly registered, she is first inoculated and then vaccinated by way of a start.

Then follows a period of training that lasts between two and three weeks, during which the newly joined recruit is initiated into a certain amount of elementary hygiene, and—most important point—learns to submit to discipline. From the first moment the new arrival feels that she has entered on a new life.

Her day begins at 7 a.m., when she is awakened by the ringing of a bell, and ends with "lights out" at 10.30, though, as a matter of fact, the sitting-rooms—or recreation-rooms, as they are called—have to



FREEING MEN FOR THE WAR: WOMEN LAMP-LIGHTERS IN THE WEST END.

Our photograph shows a row of girls who are engaged in the not strenuous but still very necessary work of street lamp-lighting. They do their work punctually and efficiently, and their employment releases men for military service at this important stage of the great war.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

is still fresh in the memory of most people. The W.A.A.C. is the

be vacated at 9.30. Roll-call at 7.50 is followed by breakfast at 8, after which, until 1, the recruit fills in her time by tidying and dusting her room (the actual scrubbing work is done by the household staff), attending drill, or possibly is employed on a "fatigue," the work not necessarily being in the building. In the event of there being no special call on her time she is at liberty to go out, a privilege that is also accorded to her every afternoon until 4.30, when she



NOVEL WAR-TIME WORK FOR WOMEN: LAYING ELECTRIC CABLES.

War time has already brought about strange innovations in the world of women's work, but few more unexpected than the employment of women for laying electric cables. The workers seen in our photograph are employed by the British Insulated Company, and are working in the heart of the "Black Country" with complete satisfaction to their employers.

Picturesque



HOW WOMEN ARE HELPING IN

No pains are being spared to make what we call the patriotic potato-growing movement of real value in these stressful days, and it is being pursued as a semi-pastime, but with the aid of the scientific method so closely nowadays with all kinds of agriculture. This illustrates a demonstration of potato-spraying for all

[Continued overleaf.]

Picturesque; Practical; and Patriotic.



HOW WOMEN ARE HELPING IN WAR-WORK: POTATO-SPRAYING IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.

No pains are being spared to make what we may perhaps call the patriotic potato-growing movement of real value to the nation in these stressful days, and it is being pursued not merely as a semi-pastime, but with the aid of the scientific methods associated so closely nowadays with all kinds of agriculture. Our photograph illustrates a demonstration of potato-spraying for allotments given the

other day in Kensington Gardens, under the auspices of the Board of Agriculture. The object of the spraying of the plants is to prevent disease. That science is every year being pressed more and more into the service of agriculture is a fact which will prove of lasting value long after the war has become a matter of history.—
[Photo. by L.N.A.]

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[Continued overleaf.]

reports for tea. After that meal she is free to receive her friends of either sex in some of the public rooms, and though no guests are permitted at meals, visitors are allowed to remain until 8.45 p.m.

There is a refreshing absence of grandmotherly rules and regulations. Smoking is allowed in the public rooms, and within certain limits the girls can come and go as they please; and one gets the impression that, if the life of the woman who elects to serve as a National Service volunteer is of necessity one of real and sometimes strenuous work, the conditions under which she is trained for it are anything but unpleasant.

The Connaught Club has been turned into a species of barracks. The girls—who sleep one, two, or more in the bedrooms, according to size—are, as far as possible, given beds; but, when that is not possible, sleep on two mattresses on the floor or on bed-boards. The ideal, of course, is to give each girl a bedstead; but until sufficient are forthcoming the recruits make shift with mattresses, and it is pleasant to know that there is no "grousing" on this score.

In addition to bed-linen, each new arrival is served out with uniform, consisting of the coat-frock already described, a brown felt hat, a khaki overcoat, two pairs of brown stockings, and a card of mending-wool, four soft turn-down collars, a pair of shoes, a pair of long gaiters, two drill

overall, and a pair of breeches. These latter, by the way, are thoughtfully provided with a pocket above the knee of the exact size required to hold the certificate of identity which every volunteer carries and must produce on demand.

Health considerations are not overlooked; a doctor, a matron, and two nurses are in residence on the premises.

From the time she comes to London the recruit is paid a flat rate of 23s. weekly. Boarding expenses amount to 14s., and each girl receives a grant of 1s. 6d.

a week for washing expenses, so that, all told, the volunteers have 10s. 6d. a week to expend as they think fit.

The uniform of the ordinary "private" or clerk has already been described, and is refreshingly becoming. The recruits are divided into two divisions, "technicals" and "households," and the latter are distinguished by the fact that they wear coats and skirts and have a red stripe down the centre of the shoulder straps.

One thousand and fifty women have been registered at the Club, over four hundred of whom are in residence at the present moment, the rest having already proceeded to France. The "technicals," as has already been stated, train for about two and a-half weeks before going on foreign service. The "households" serve a probationary period of six months at home before being drafted abroad.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



ROYAL INTEREST IN MOTHERCRAFT: THE QUEEN MAKES FRIENDS WITH A BABY.

Queen Mary is unfailingly interested in the craft of motherhood, and on June 5 visited the British Hospital for Mothers and Babies and School for the Higher Training of Midwives, in Wood Street, Woolwich. The Queen was received by the Countess of Stamford (Vice-President); the Matron, Mrs. Parnell; and Miss Gregory, Hon. Secretary. Her Majesty looked very charming in black-and-white silk figured muslin over rose pink, and many pretty incidents occurred, among them that which we illustrate—the Queen making friends with one of the twin babies of Mrs. Simmons.

Photograph by Topical.

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SHIPPING LOSSES STILL FE

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BY ROYAL COMMAND—WAR-TIME POT
GROUNDS FRONTING THE

THE GREAT WAR.

SHIPPING LOSSES STILL FEWER—NAVAL OPERATIONS—RUSSIA—AMERICA'S GENERAL.

ONCE more it is possible to congratulate the Admiralty on the returns of losses due to submarines. For the week ending June 3 the number of large vessels sunk was smaller than it has been in any one week for two months past. There was a slight increase in smaller vessels sunk, but the previous week the losses in that class were exceptionally few—not more than three in all. The present figures are: large vessels, 15; vessels under 1600 tons, 3; fishing-boats, 5; vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines, 17. The recent series of returns is full of good augury.

The principal naval news of the week is the severe bombardment of Ostend by British warships, which took place early in the morning of June 5. The harbour and workshops were seriously damaged. At the same time, sea-planes, as noted in the earlier part of this article, dropped many tons of bombs on the harbour works at Bruges and Zeebrugge. It was expected that the bombardment of three weeks ago would be repeated at any early date with interest, and such has been the case. Evidently the enemy's harbours of refuge are not quite so comfortable

as they were, for at the very time when our vessels were doing their best to help Ostend back to respectability, Commodore Tyrwhitt, on his lawful occasions with his light cruisers and destroyers in these waters or thereabouts, got his eye upon a welcome and not very usual sight—six enemy destroyers on the high seas. Tyrwhitt

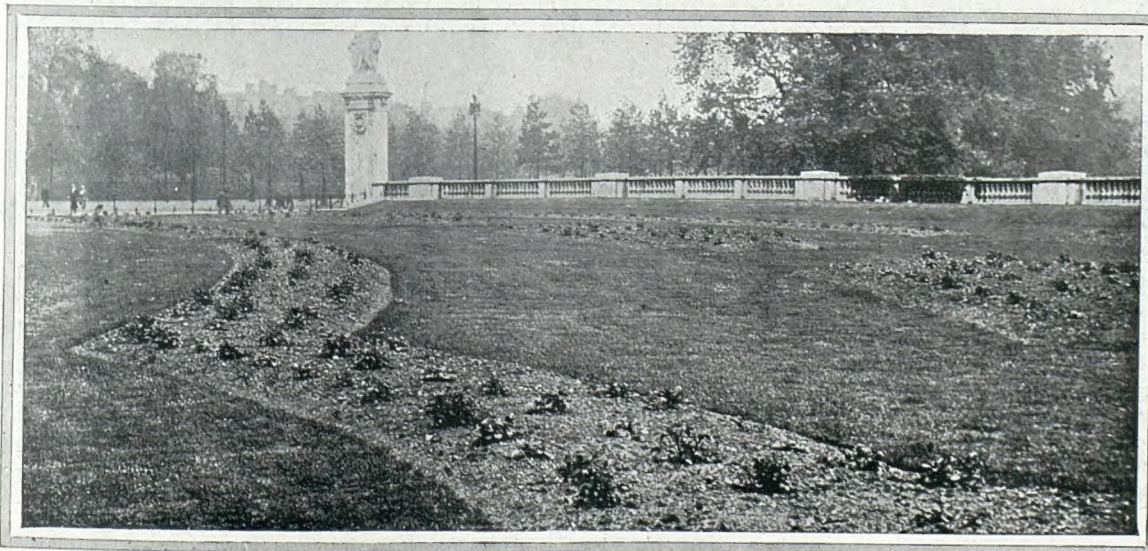
opened at long range, the time being about two a.m., and for two solid hours he chased and hammered, while the enemy did his best to get away. According to plan, he had turned tail the moment he saw the Commodore, for a good Hun sailor-man must keep his custom of the sea, no less than his wicked foe. Before the chase ended a neat long-shot sent one of the German destroyers to the bottom. A British boat picked up seven of the crew, and it was ascertained that the lost German vessel was S 20, one of the five-year-old series

built by Schichau at Elbing. They are of 570 tons, and carry a crew of 73. These are among the best destroyers Germany possesses. Another boat was badly damaged. Our ships had no casualties, and like good fortune was with the

[Continued on Page 40]



THE EQUIPMENT OF OUR TROOPS ON THE PALESTINE FRONTIER: "SAND-SHOES" WHICH MAKE MARCHING EASY ACROSS THE DESERT SAND—A SCOT POSING HIS FOOT-GEAR BEFORE THE CAMERA.—[Photograph by Topical.]



BY ROYAL COMMAND—WAR-TIME POTATOES REPLACE THE PEACE-DAY FLOWERS OF JUNE: IN THE ORNAMENTAL GROUNDS FRONTING THE APPROACHES TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

These latter, by with a pocket ze required to which every ce on demand.

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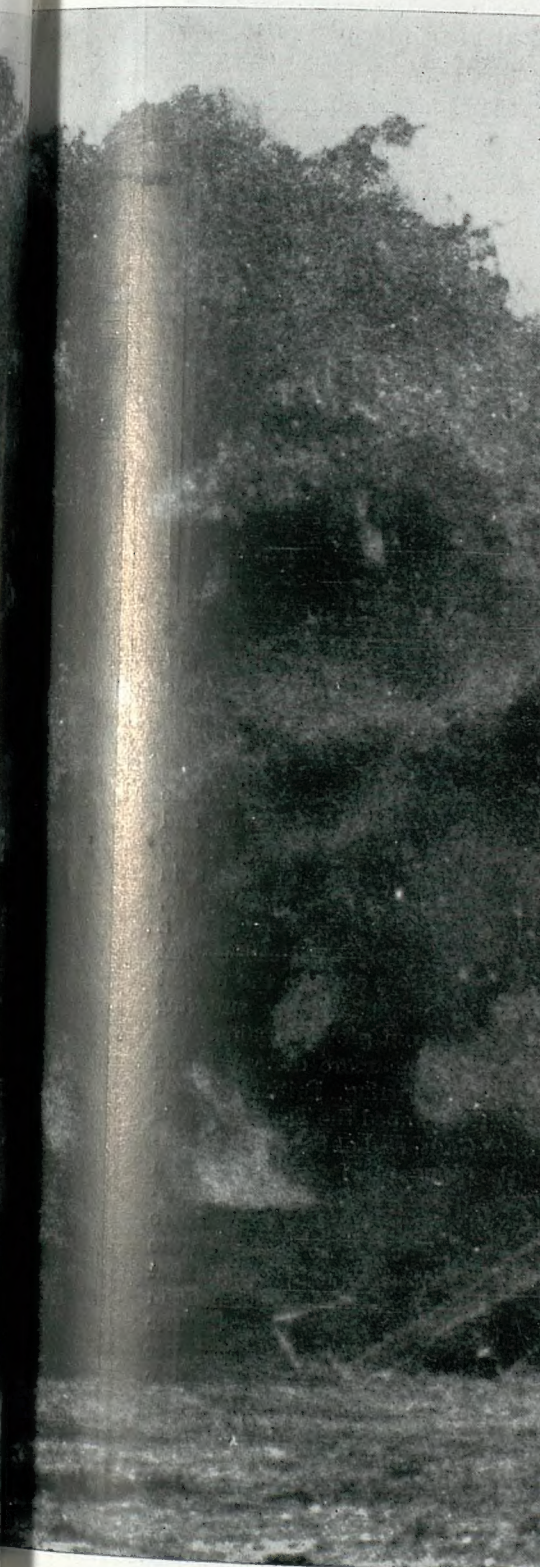
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Annihilation Immediate, Concentrated, and Complete—Western front Mine,



AS AT THE VOLCANIC EARTHQUAKE-LIKE OUTBURST WHICH BLEW UP
The terrific and gigantic explosion on the morning of June 7 of nineteen mines filled with over 500 tons of explosives, which
at one blast, levelled as mounds of dust and debris Messines Ridge and the neighbouring German fortified positions at Wytschaete
was to all intents a succession of volcanic outbursts such as that seen above, which took place elsewhere. As a correspondent

DGE AND NINE MILES OF GERMAN POSITIONS:
of the Havas Agency describes that appalling scene of
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and Complete Western front Mine, at its Moment of Eruption.



WHICH BLEW UP MINE AND NINE MILES OF GERMAN POSITIONS: ONE OF OUR MINES GOING OFF.

of the Havas Agency describes that appalling scene of havoc, "it seemed as if all the hills had split open and engulfed in the depths of the earth trees, guns, men, and horses. Along fifteen kilometres of front, or nine miles, the gigantic eruption extended in one continuous, instantaneous crash and outburst."—[Photograph by S. and G.]

bombarding vessels at Ostend, although the heavy land batteries returned our fire. A curious story comes from Amsterdam of a collision under water between a British and a German submarine. The British boat rose to the surface, bringing with her the German, which lay across her bows. The German then glided off, and both vessels got under way and separated. If the incident has not been devised by Mr. Benjamin Trouvo, it is unprecedented in naval warfare, and well worth a note in passing.

Rumour has again been busy about Russia, and curious stories of anarchy flew about during the earlier part of the week. These probably were an exaggerated echo of the disturbances at Kronstadt. That the pacifist section has been too busy is evident from the notes of warning which underlie recent speeches by M. Ribot in the French Chamber, and a letter written at Petrograd by Mr. Arthur Henderson, M. Albert Thomas, and M. Vandervelde. M. Ribot stated in the plainest terms that France must secure the restoration of Alsace and Lorraine, the suppression of German militarism, and the liberation of Europe. The French Chamber, in a note of greeting, has called upon Russia to co-operate with the other democracies to attain these ends, and expressed confidence in the result. Mr. Henderson, M. Thomas, and M. Vandervelde sent to the Committee of Workmen's and Soldiers'

the German Socialists until they had formally broken with the aggression of Imperialism and with the Kaiser. General Brussiloff has succeeded General Alexeieff as Commander-in-Chief. In that appointment some who profess to view Russian affairs with expert knowledge see good



THE GARDENS OF VERSAILLES PALACE AND THE TRIANON UNDER CULTIVATION AS VEGETABLE-GROWING PLOTS: AN ANNAMITE SOLDIER SQUAD AT WORK ON WHAT WAS ONCE ONE OF THE TRIM AND STATELY LAWNS.

French Official Photograph.



THE GARDENS OF VERSAILLES PALACE AND THE TRIANON BEING MADE AVAILABLE FOR NATIONAL FOOD PRODUCTION PURPOSES: TWO TONKINESE SOLDIERS ATTENDING TO A TOMATO BED.—[*French Official Photograph.*]

Delegates a letter pointing out the inadvisability of the proposed International Conference at Stockholm. There must be no conference with

hope for the future of the Army; but the whole situation can be resolved only by time and patience. Pessimism is out of place, but he who would prophesy about the upshot of affairs in Russia to-day takes large risks. Meanwhile, cordial support and sympathy, and perhaps a clear and influential lead, is what this country owes to the newest of democracies, now suffering badly from growing-pains.

On the more distant fronts little is stirring. British aviators have bombed the Turkish camps at Gaza, and at Salonika trench-bombing raids were made on Tomato Hill, south-west of Kras-tali. Airmen were busy there also. There is no change on the Mesopotamian front, except that of an excellent improvement in the health of the troops. The number of sick is sixty per cent. less than it was for the same period last year.

American recruiting goes bravely, and there has been a magnificent enrolment. It is now definitely decided that General Pershing (who has arrived here) will lead the first expeditionary force in the autumn. Lord

Northcliffe, at the British Cabinet's request, has undertaken the task of carrying on Mr. Balfour's good work in the United States.—LONDON: JUNE 9, 1917.

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